

## Strange Mysteries #9

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Cover Feature:

Genre: horror

Editor: ?

Issues in this series have been indexed by:

\* Dan Kocher .

Stories/features:

1. Zombie Vengeance
2. Death Thumbs a Ride
3. Was It a Dream?
4. You Can't Cheat a Ghost
5. Night of Horror

Series info

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Zombie Vengeance

(Sequence 1 - story , 9 pages )

Credits:

? (Script), ? (Pencils), ? (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters). Edited by ?

Synopsis:

An aviator crashes in Haiti. He finds a house of zombies who welcome him in. He and a zombie woman escape the other zombies and their zombie dogs. He chooses to remain in Haiti with his zombie girlfriend.

Genre: horror

Death Thumbs a Ride

(Sequence 2 - story , 6 pages )

Credits:

? (Script), ? (Pencils), ? (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters). Edited by ?

Synopsis:

A man learns that his wife is having an affair. He kills her and her lover and buries them in the basement. En route to Mexico, he picks up a skeleton hitchhiker and is killed.

Genre: horror

Was It a Dream?

(Sequence 3 - text story , 2 pages )

Credits:

Charles James (Script), ? (Pencils), ? (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters). Edited by ?

Genre: horror

You Can't Cheat a Ghost

(Sequence 4 - story , 8 pages )

Credits:

? (Script), ? (Pencils), ? (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters). Edited by ?

Synopsis:

Three criminals search for pirate gold. One fools the others into thinking he's the ghost of the pirate. The real ghost shows up and kills all three and they sail his pirate ship for eternity.

Genre: horror

Night of Horror

(Sequence 5 - story , 7 pages )

Credits:

? (Script), ? (Pencils), ? (Inks), ? (Colors), ? (Letters). Edited by ?

Synopsis:

A writer of horror books has writer's block. He goes to a movie to steal an idea. He falls asleep and when he wakes he's alone in the theater so he runs a movie. He uses the plot for a book but kills himself when the manuscript is rejected.

Genre: horror

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TERRIFYING! STARTLING! SUSPENSE!

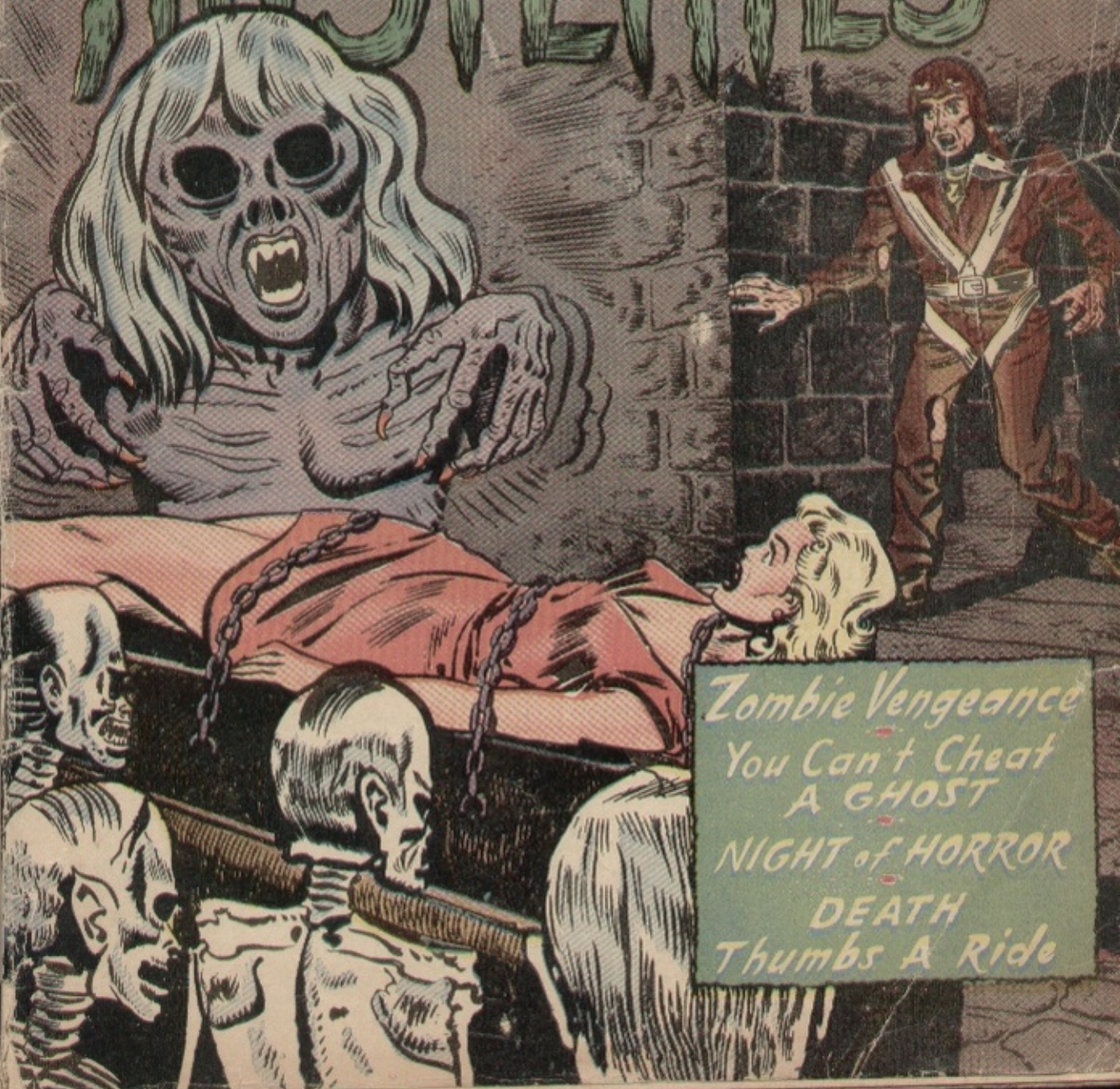
JAN. 1953

NO. 9



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# STRANGE MYSTERIES



*Zombie Vengeance*  
*You Can't Cheat*  
*A GHOST*  
*NIGHT of HORROR*  
*DEATH*  
*Thumbs A Ride*





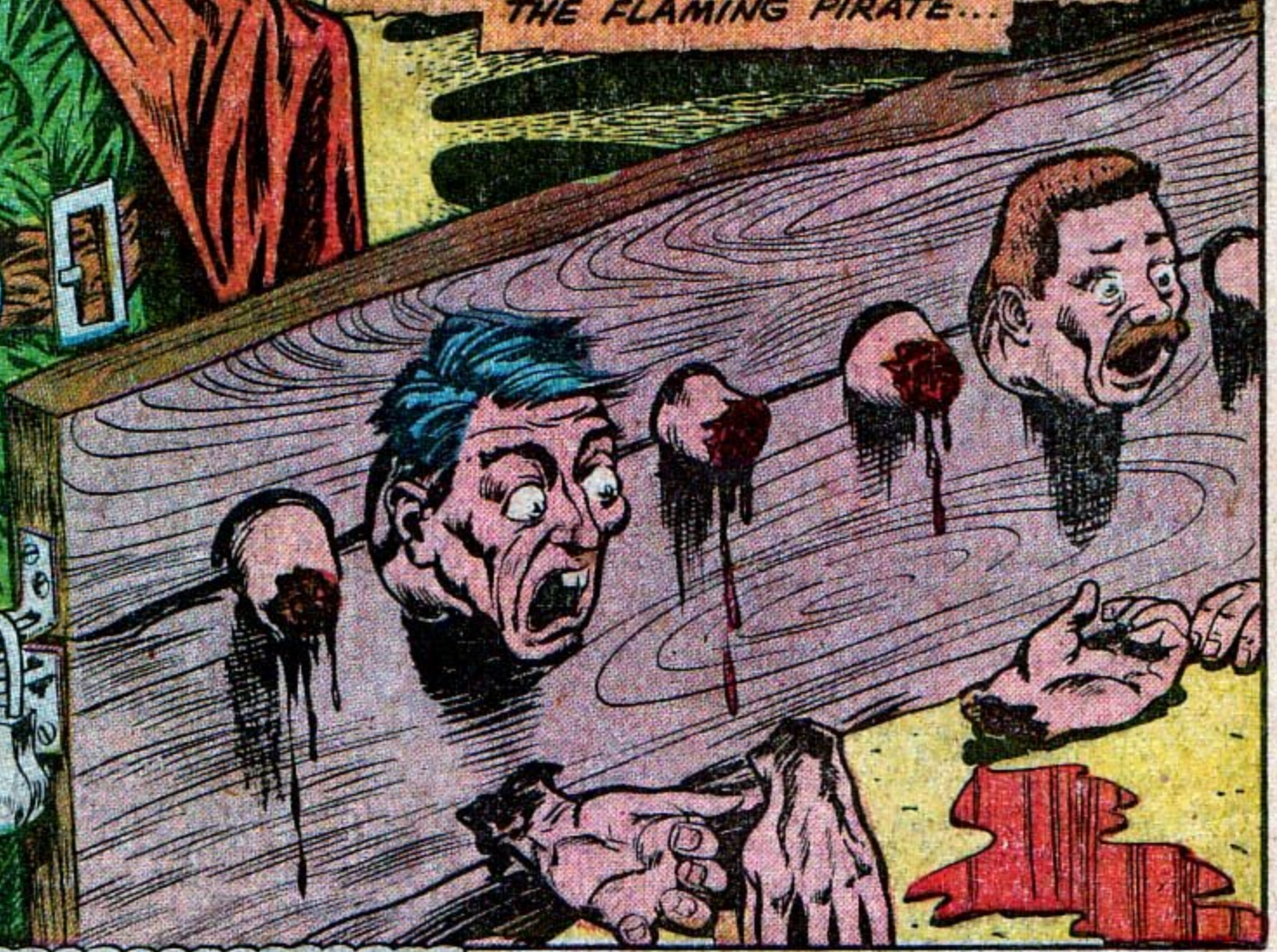
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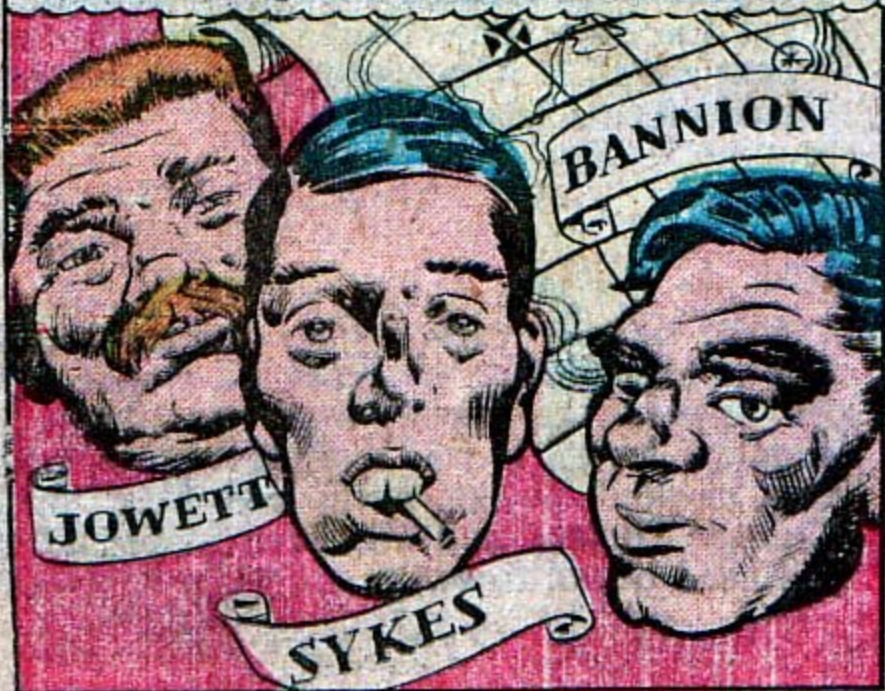
# YOU CAN'T CHEAT A GHOST



OVER THE TINY SOUTH SEA ISLAND HUNG A MIASMA OF DEATH, A SMELL OF CARRION! MANY MEN HAD DIED THERE AND MANY MORE WERE YET TO DIE! SCREAMS OF TORTURE AND TORMENT RANG THROUGH THE SWAMPS LIKE THE BELLS OF HADES—AND OVER ALL STALKED THE BONY FIGURE OF THE FLAMING PIRATE...



WHEN MEN LIKE THESE GET TOGETHER IN A COMMON GREED FOR GOLD, PIRATE GOLD, THERE IS BOUND TO BE TROUBLE! SO MEET THREE OF A KIND—JOWETT, THE DUTCHMAN; SYKES, THE COXKNEY; AND BANNION, THE TOUGHEST IRISHMAN EVER TO ESCAPE FROM SING-SING...



ONE DAY A LUGGER DROPS ANCHOR NEAR AN ISLAND WITH THE IRONICAL NAME OF ISLE OF PARADISE...

WON'T BE LONG NOW, MATES, TILL WE GET THAT BLOODY TREASURE!

THIS SURE BEATS SING-SING!

HERE AT LAST, JA!





# STRANGE MYSTERIES

THAT NIGHT...

TOMORROW WE  
LOOK FOR  
TREASURE,  
JA?

YER BLOODY  
RIGHT WE WILL,  
DUTCHY!

I GOT ITCHY HANDS  
FOR THAT GOLD  
ALREADY! ONLY  
ONE THING WORRIES  
ME...

BANNION WASTES NO TIME  
PUTTING INTO EFFECT A  
CRAFTY PLAN OF HIS OWN...

HOW ABOUT THE GHOST THAT'S  
SUPPOSED TO  
GUARD THE  
TREASURE?  
THE ONE  
THEY CALL  
THE  
FLAMING  
PIRATE?

GHOST! GOR BLIMEY!  
A FORTUNE AND HE'S  
WORRYING ABOUT  
GHOSTS, DUTCHY!

JA! IS GOOT!  
I THINK MAYBE  
THE YANK GOT  
COLD FEET!

LATER,  
AS THE  
OTHERS  
SLEEP...

MY PLAN IS BEGINNING TO WORK! I  
GOT THAT FLAMING PIRATE STUFF  
PLANTED IN THEIR MINDS NOW—  
PRETTY SOON IT'LL PAY OFF! I'M  
KEEPING ALL THE TREASURE  
FOR MYSELF!

AND NEXT DAY...

DON'T TALK, YA  
BLARSTED FOOLS.  
DIG—DIG!

THIS IS  
FIRST SPOT  
MARKED  
ON MAP!

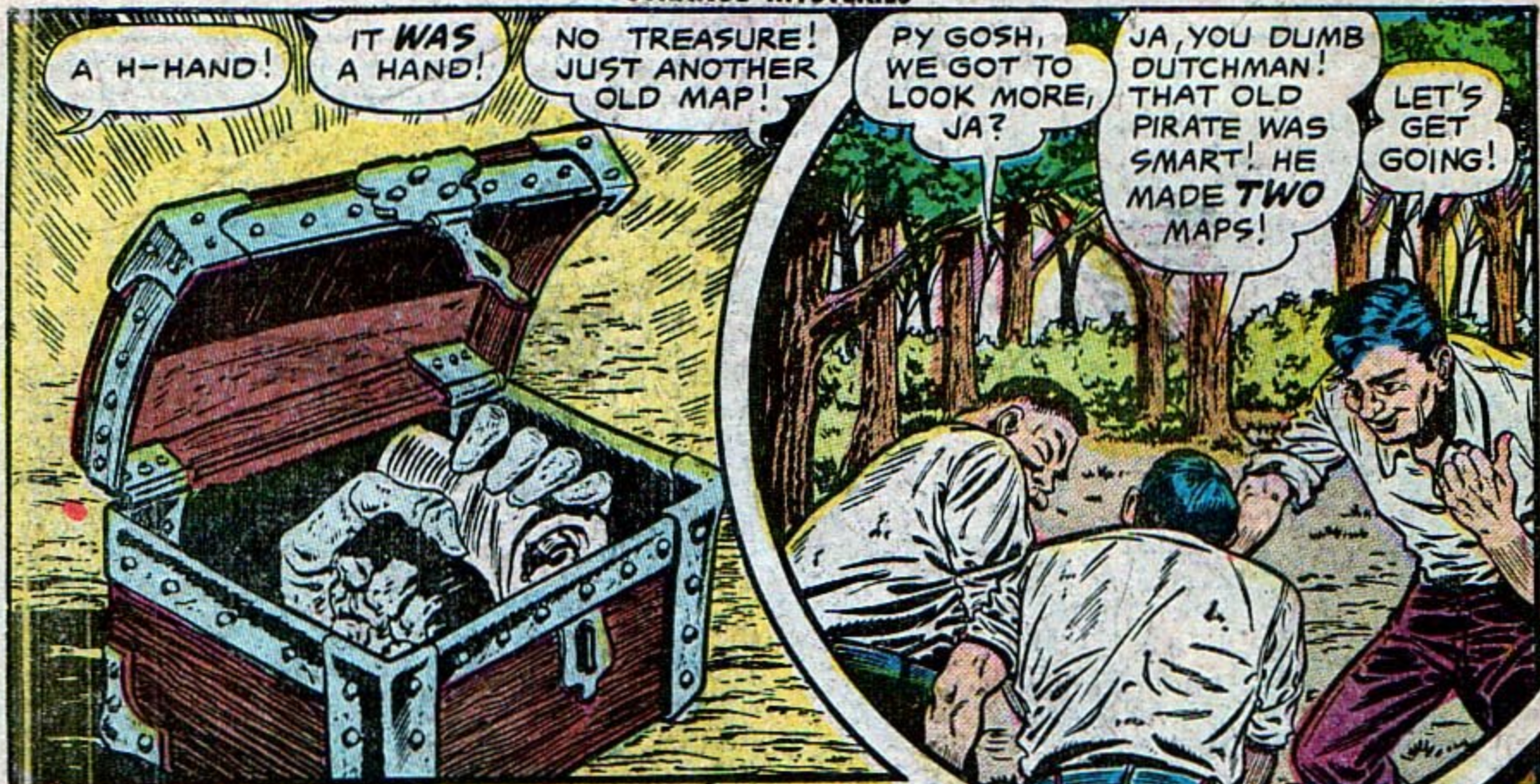
WE OUGHTA  
FIND SOME-  
THING SOON!

A SEA CHEST, JA?

HEY!  
THAT DON'T  
LOOK HEAVY  
ENOUGH TO  
CARRY  
MUCH  
TREASURE!

GIMME!  
HURRY!





A H-HAND!

IT WAS A HAND!

NO TREASURE! JUST ANOTHER OLD MAP!

PY GOSH, WE GOT TO LOOK MORE, JA?

JA, YOU DUMB DUTCHMAN! THAT OLD PIRATE WAS SMART! HE MADE TWO MAPS!

LET'S GET GOING!



NEFER BEFORE I WORK SO HARD!

C'MON, IT AIN'T FAR NOW, MATES!

I GOT A FEELING WE AIN'T GONNA FIND THIS TREASURE SO EASY!

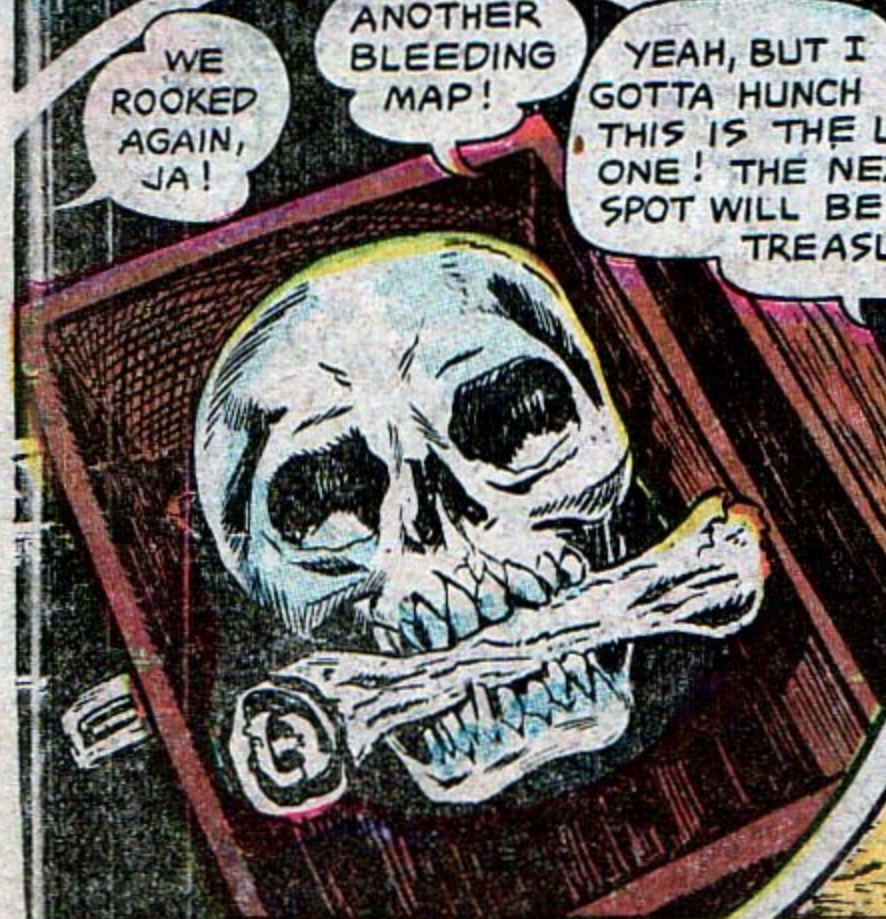


SO ONCE AGAIN...

VE GOT SOMETHING, I TINK!

ANOTHER CHEST!

WORK, YOU POOR YAPS! YOU WORK AND I'LL GET THE TREASURE!



WE ROOKED AGAIN, JA!

ANOTHER BLEEDING MAP!

YEAH, BUT I GOTTA HUNCH THIS IS THE LAST ONE! THE NEXT SPOT WILL BE THE TREASURE!

AND AFTER ANOTHER LONG, LONG SEARCH, AS IT GROWS DARK...

I GOT BROKEN BACK FOR SURE!

WHYNT YA DO SOME OF THE RUDDY WORK, YANK?

NAW! I'M QUITTING! LET THE TREASURE WAIT TILL MORNING!







STRANGE MYSTERIES

SO A FEW MINUTES LATER...

I GOTTA ACT SURPRISED! THEN WHEN I KNOW THEY'RE ASLEEP, I'LL STORE THE TREASURE—MY TREASURE—IN THE BILGE THEY'LL NEVER LOOK DOWN THERE!

NO ONE HERE! B-BUT WHERE—HEY, THAT THING! A GALLOWS



AND THEN THE HAIR PRICKLES ALONG BANNION'S NECK AND HE CAN'T CHOKE BACK HIS SCREAM...

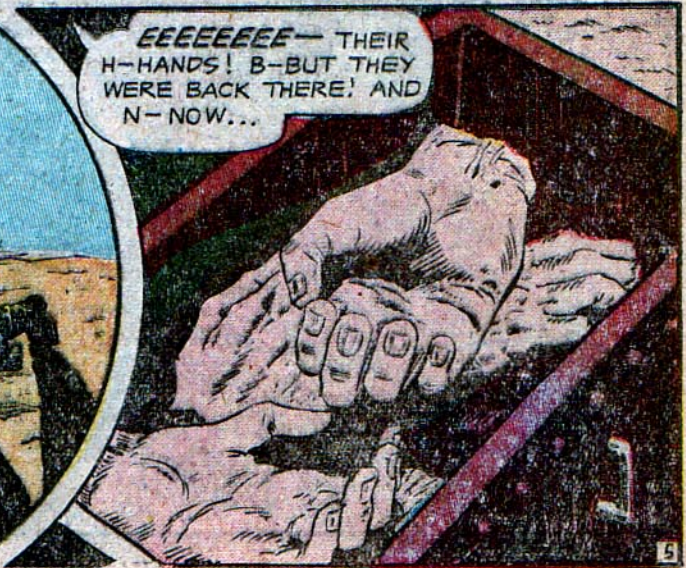
YIIIIIIII— THE DUTCHMAN AND LIMEY! THEIR HANDS CUT OFF— YAAAAAAA—

THE FEAR-CRAZED MAN BLUNDERS WILDLY THROUGH THE NIGHT...

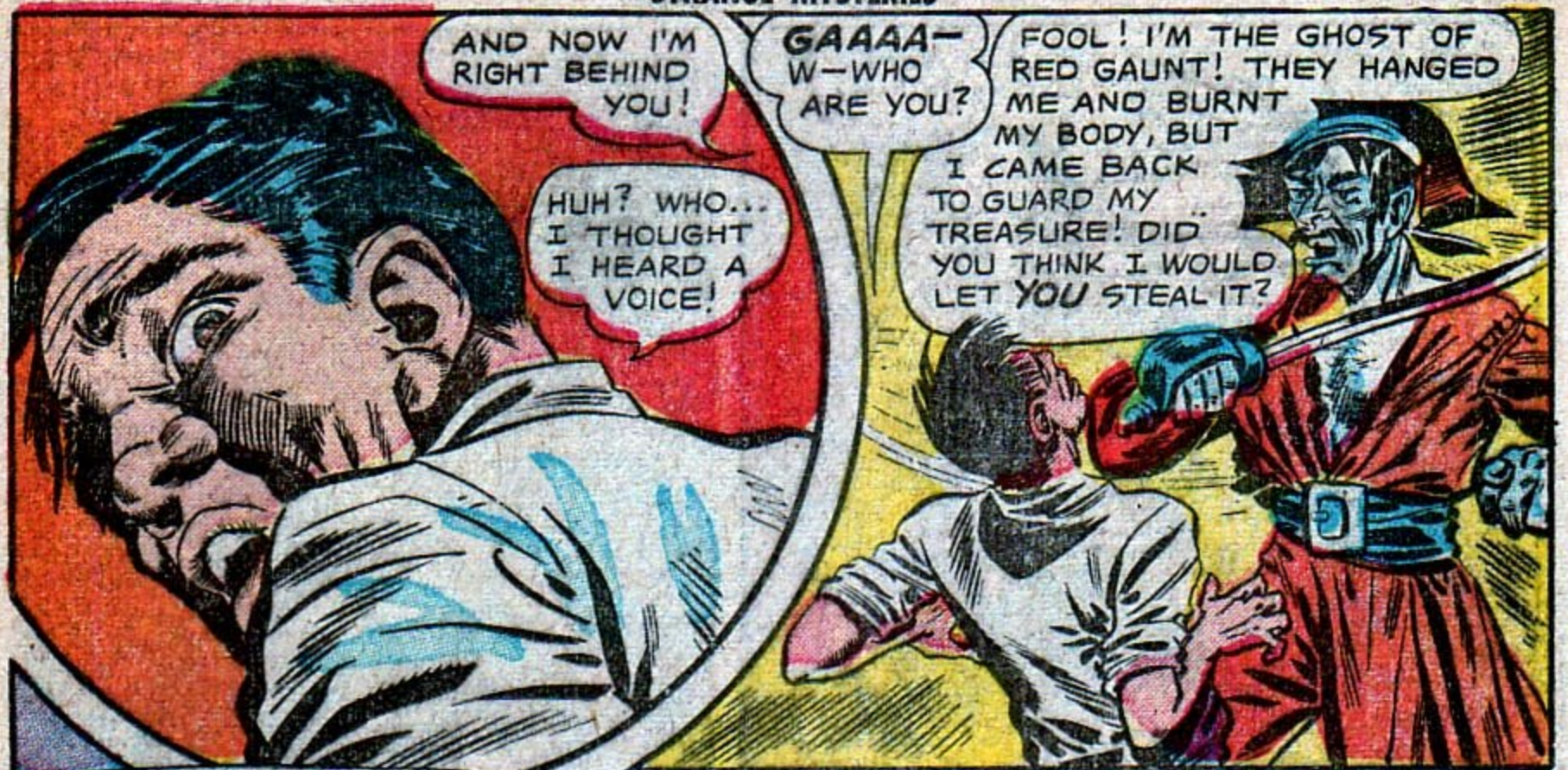
S— SOMEONE ELSE ON THIS ISLAND! MURDERED THOSE TWO! I G-GOTTA GET THE TREASURE AND GET AWAY BEFORE THEY KILL ME, TOO!

HURRY— MUST HURRY! WHOEVER KILLED THEM MIGHT BE WATCHING ME THIS MINUTE!

EEEEEEEEEE— THEIR H-HANDS! B-BUT THEY WERE BACK THERE! AND N— NOW...









THEY HUNG AND BURNT ME 300 YEARS AGO! BUT MY EVIL SPIRIT LIVED, AND MY BONES! SO NOW I'M GOING TO SAIL THE SEAS AGAIN! UNDER MY OWN FLAG! AND YOU'RE COMING WITH ME! YOU— (CHUCKLE)— WANTED TO PLAY PIRATE, DID YOU?

DESPITE THE TERROR THAT GNAWS AT HIS HEART LIKE RATS, THE YANK GETS A LITTLE OF HIS COURAGE BACK...

HURRY, BLAST YOU! RUN THOSE SAILS UP! HE SAID THE TREASURE WAS ABOARD! AND I'M STILL ALIVE! IF I COULD ONLY THINK—THERE MUST BE A WAY TO GET RID OF—OF GHOSTS!

AS THE LUGGER HEADS OUT TO SEA, THE YANK GETS AN IDEA...

HE SAID TO GET SOME NEW LINES FROM THE STORAGE LOCKER— AND THERE'S BLASTING POWDER THERE!

AND SO THE STRANGEST OF ALL VOYAGES BEGINS...

THERE! MY OLD FLAG! AND MY TREASURE IS IN THE HOLD! GET READY TO MAKE SAIL, YOU FOOL! M—MAKE SAIL? SURE...

GOT TO HURRY, BUT THIS MIGHT WORK! HE'S ONLY A PILE OF BONES!

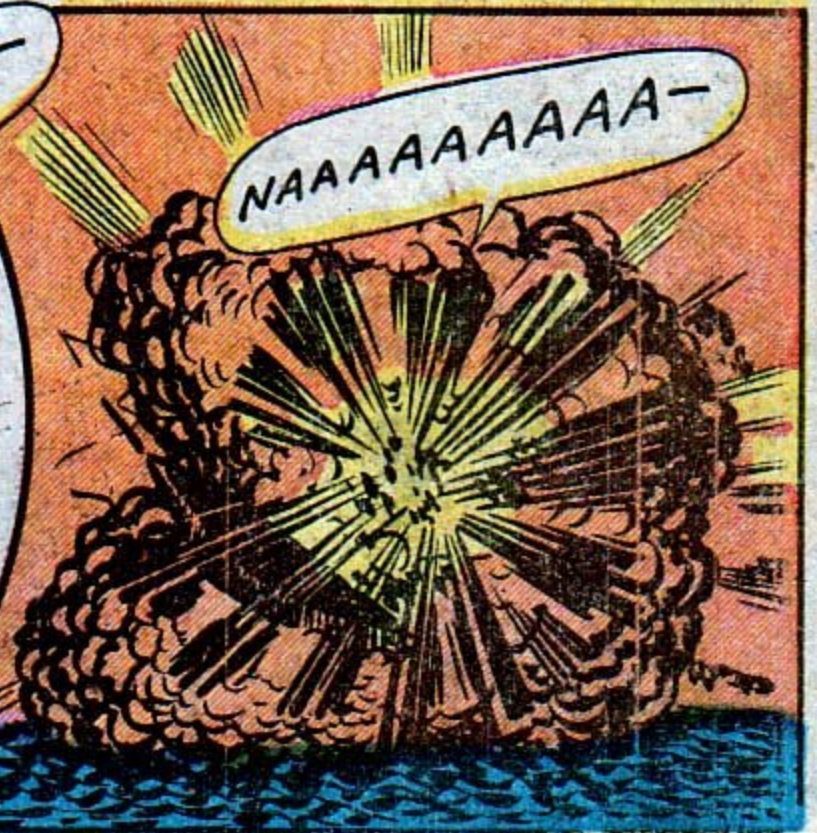
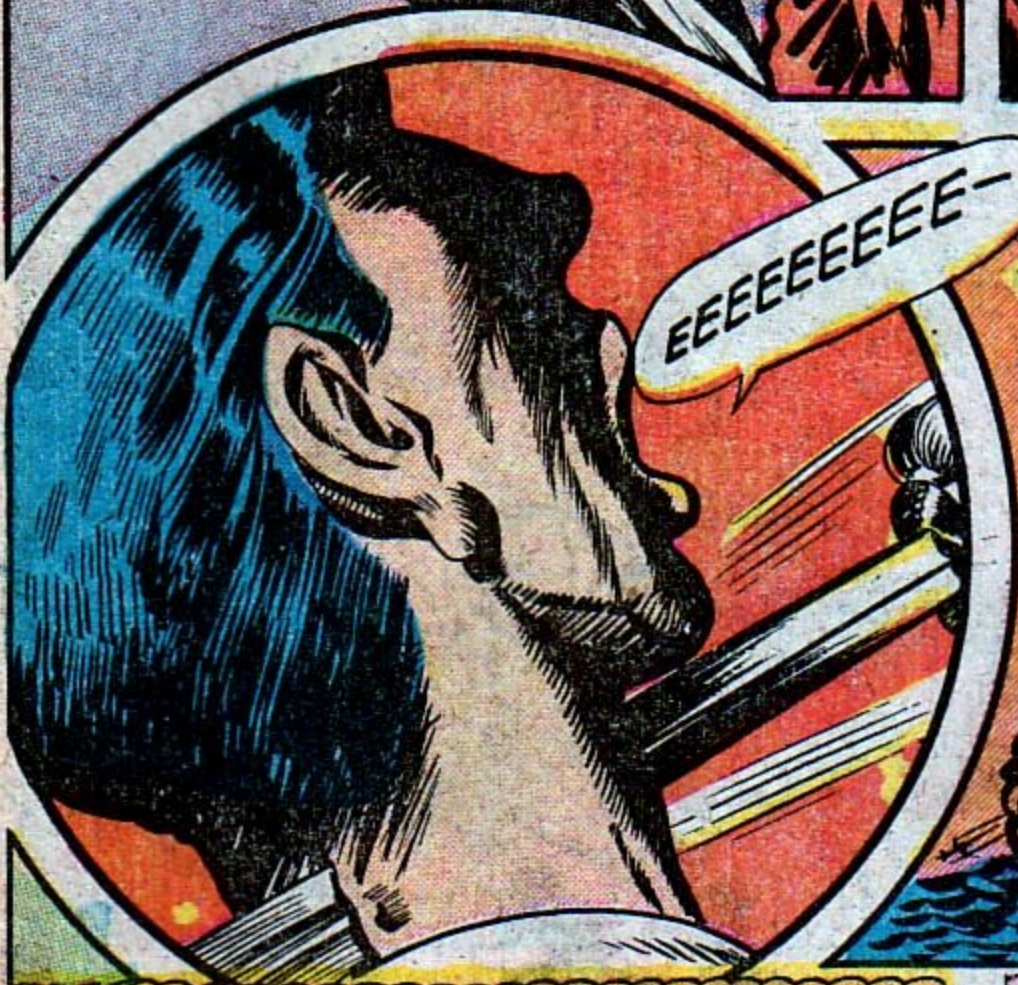
BLASTING POWDER

AVAST DOWN THERE, YOU SCUT! IF YER UP TO MISCHIEF...

COMING!

AND I'M GONNA SEND SEND YOU BACK WHERE YOU BELONG! FOREVER, THIS TIME!





AFTER THE HOLOCAUST THERE IS A LONG SILENCE, BROKEN ONLY BY THE WILD SIGHING OF THE WAVES AND WIND! THEN, UP FROM THE GREEN DEPTHS, SLOWLY FORMING, COMES A WEIRD AND TERRIBLE THING...

AND ABOVE THE WIND RISES A SPECTRAL CHANT AS A GHOSTLY SHIP WITH A GHOSTLY CREW, GOES SAILING INTO ETERNITY...

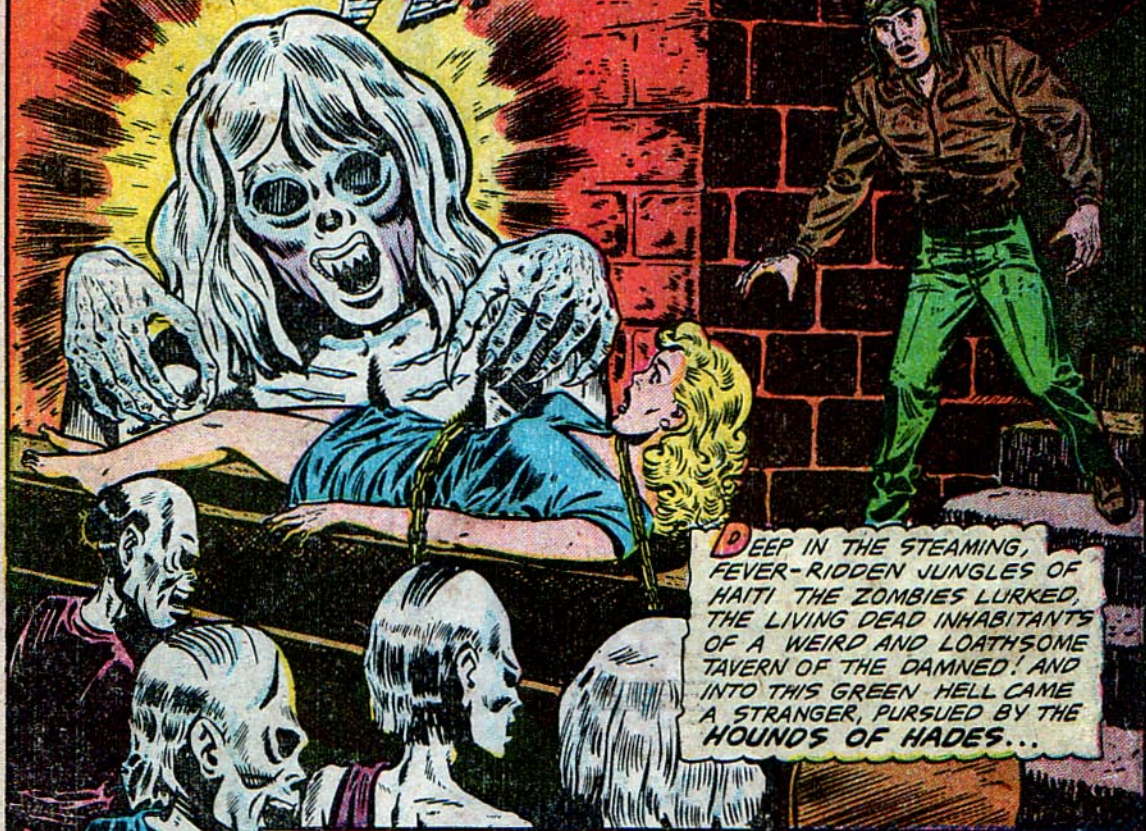
AND THRICE TIMES THREE DIED HORRIBLY— A-DANCING ON THE GALLOWS— HO! ♪

YO-HO-HO— DIED HORRIBLY! ♪



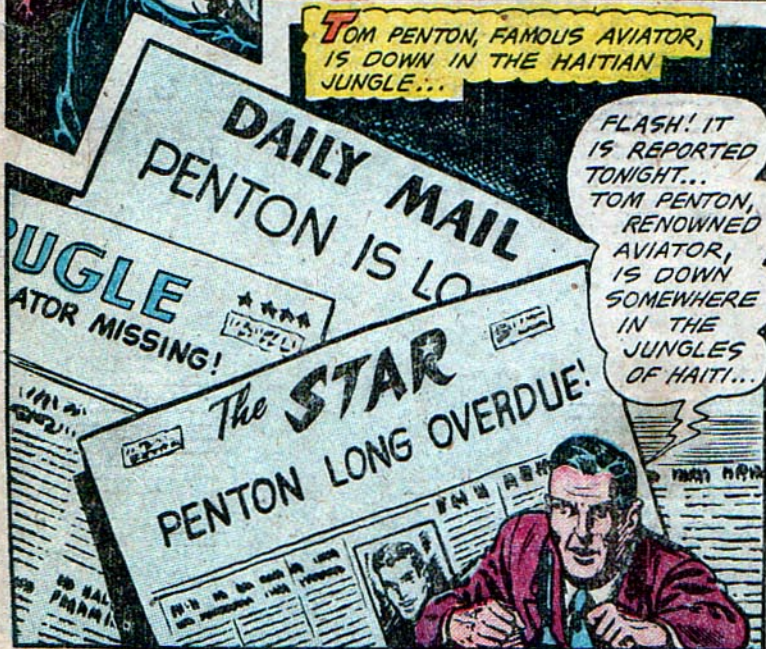


# ZOMBIE VENGEANCE



DEEP IN THE STEAMING, FEVER-RIDDEN JUNGLES OF HAITI THE ZOMBIES LURKED, THE LIVING DEAD INHABITANTS OF A WEIRD AND LOATHSOME TAVERN OF THE DAMNED! AND INTO THIS GREEN HELL CAME A STRANGER, PURSUED BY THE HOUNDS OF HADES...

TOM PENTON, FAMOUS AVIATOR, IS DOWN IN THE HAITIAN JUNGLE...



DAILY MAIL  
PENTON IS LO

JUNGLE  
ATOR MISSING!

The STAR  
PENTON LONG OVERDUE!

FLASH! IT IS REPORTED TONIGHT... TOM PENTON, RENOWNED AVIATOR, IS DOWN SOMEWHERE IN THE JUNGLES OF HAITI...

WRECKAGE OF PENTON'S PLANE HAS BEEN SIGHTED! A RESCUE PARTY HAS STARTED FOR THE SITE, AND...





**L**ET US GO BACK A FEW HOURS, AS TOM PENTON'S PLANE SINKS INTO THE JUNGLE...

GOING TO CRASH!



**P**ENTON FINDS A JUNGLE CLEARING AND PANCAKES HIS PLANE...

GOT TO GET LUCKY NOW! IF I HIT THOSE TREES, I'M DEAD!

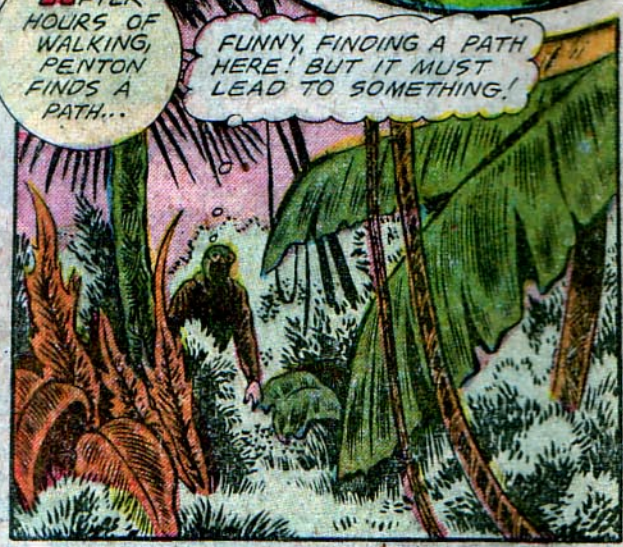


MADE IT OKAY! BUT I'M NOT OUT OF THE JUNGLE YET! I MUST BE A THOUSAND MILES FROM CIVILIZATION!



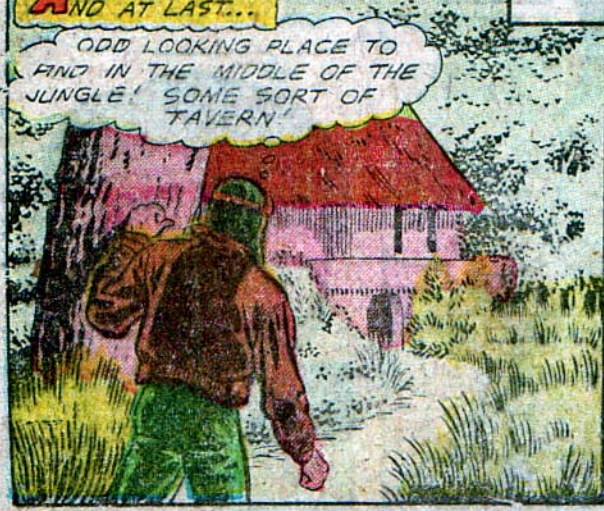
**A**FTER HOURS OF WALKING, PENTON FINDS A PATH...

FUNNY, FINDING A PATH HERE! BUT IT MUST LEAD TO SOMETHING!



**A**ND AT LAST...

ODD LOOKING PLACE TO FIND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE JUNGLE! SOME SORT OF TAVERN!



**T**HE DOOR CREAKS OPEN...

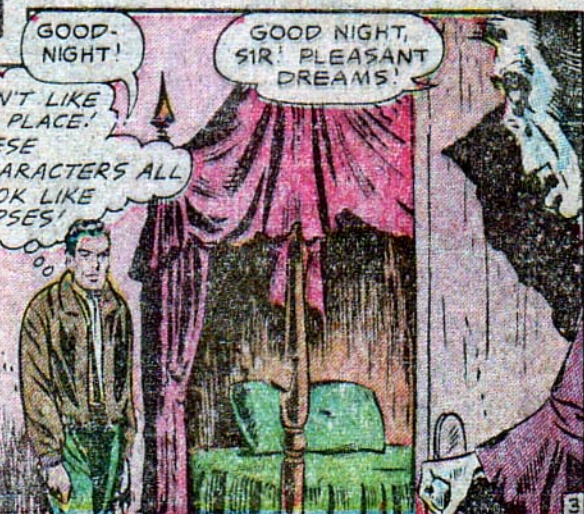
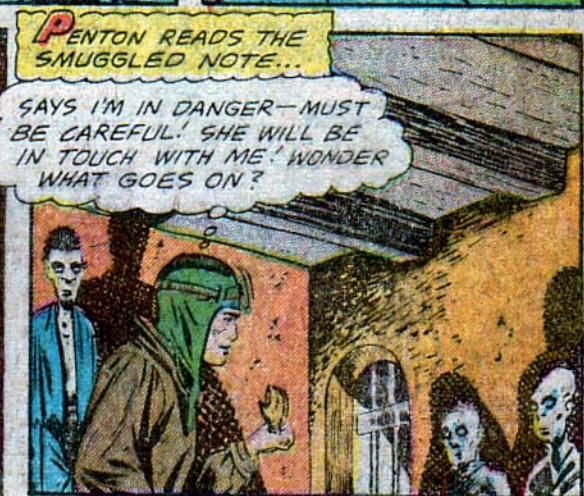
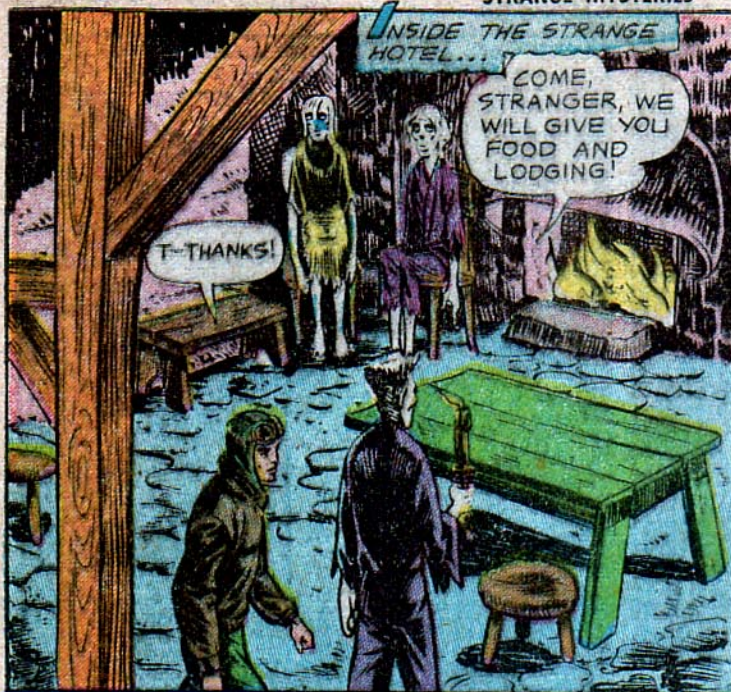
HELLO! I WONDER IF I COULD...

ENTER, STRANGER!

WHAT A STRANGE LOOKING CREATURE..











AND THAT ODD MESSAGE FROM THE GIRL! SHE SAID SHE WOULD GET IN TOUCH WITH ME! WONDER WHAT SHE WANTS?



SUDDENLY...

THAT PANEL IN THE WALL — OPENING! MUST BE THE GIRL...

CRACK!



AND... SHH — DON'T TALK TOO LOUDLY OR THEY'LL HEAR! I MUST SPEAK TO YOU!



PLEASE — YOU MUST HELP ME! I'M A PRISONER HERE! BUT WE CAN ESCAPE TOGETHER IF YOU WILL DO AS I SAY!

I DON'T GET IT, BABE! THESE ARE ODD CHARACTERS, I'LL ADMIT, BUT WHY ARE THEY AFTER YOU?



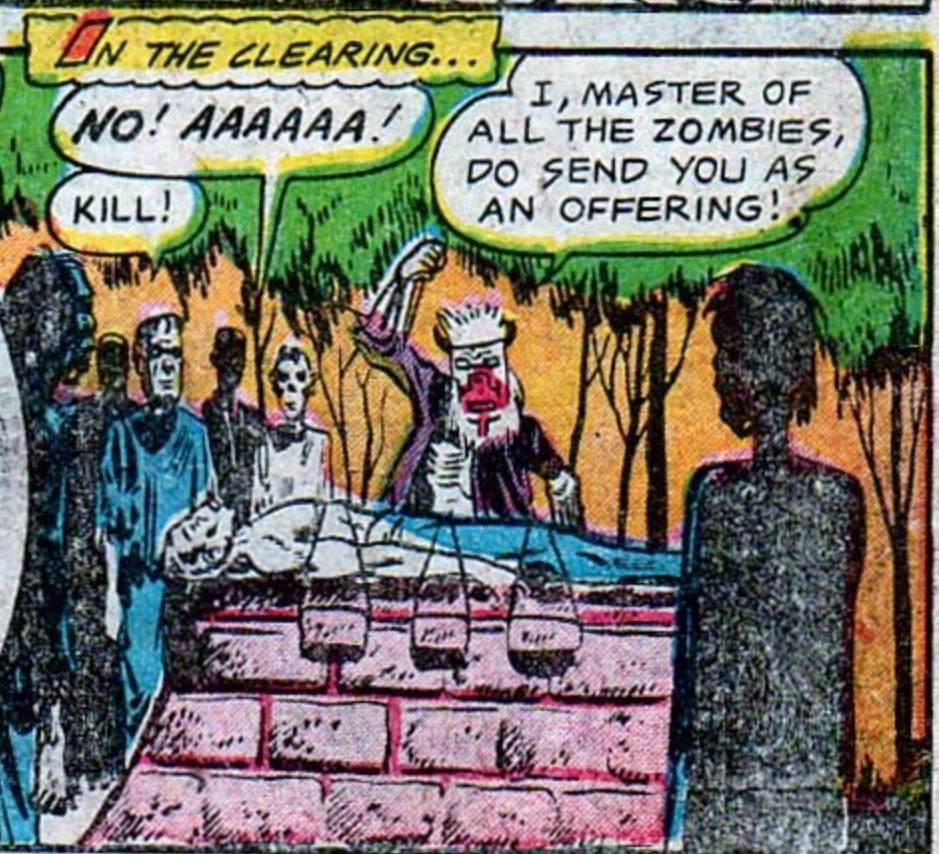
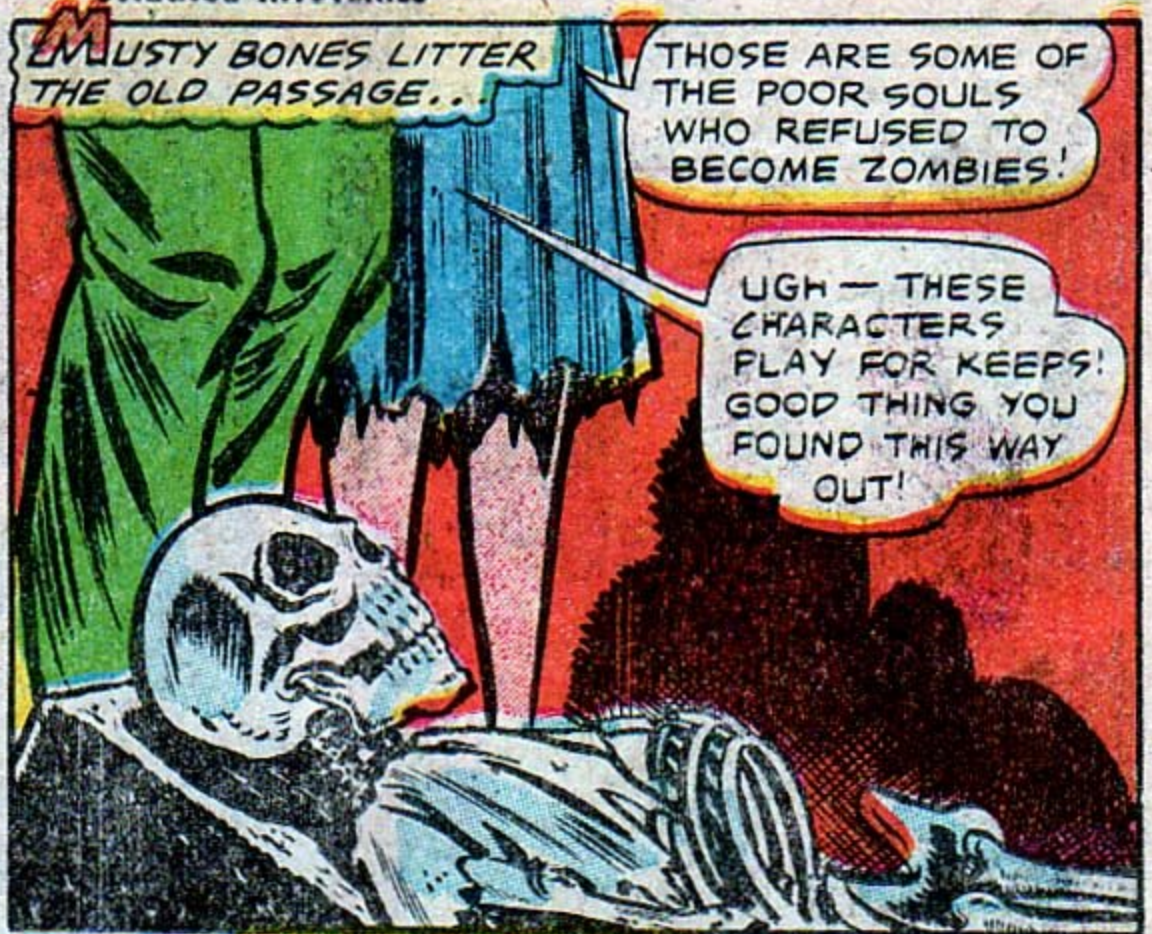
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? THESE ARE **ZOMBIES!** THE LIVING DEAD, AND THEY WANT TO MAKE ME ONE OF THEM!

JUAN, THE MASTER ZOMBIE, WANTS ME! HE HAS LET ME ALONE FOR A TIME BECAUSE IT'S ALWAYS BETTER IF YOU BECOME A ZOMBIE OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL! BUT YOU MUST HELP ME!

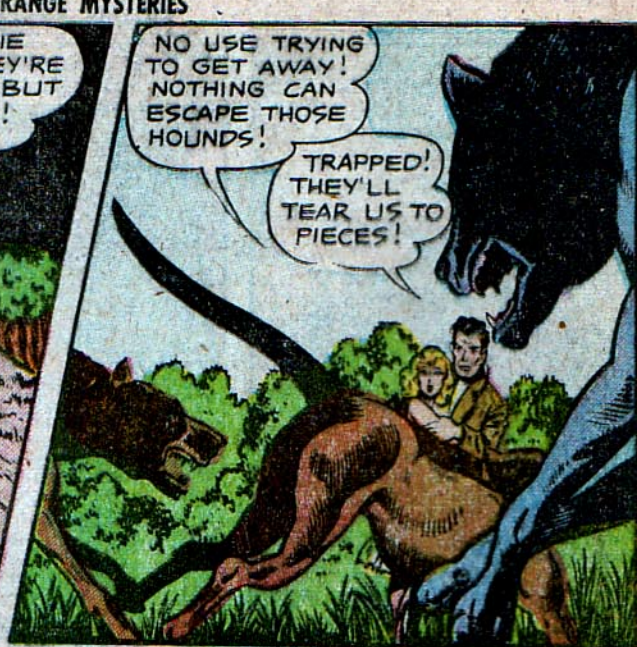


I WILL! WE'LL ESCAPE SOMEHOW!



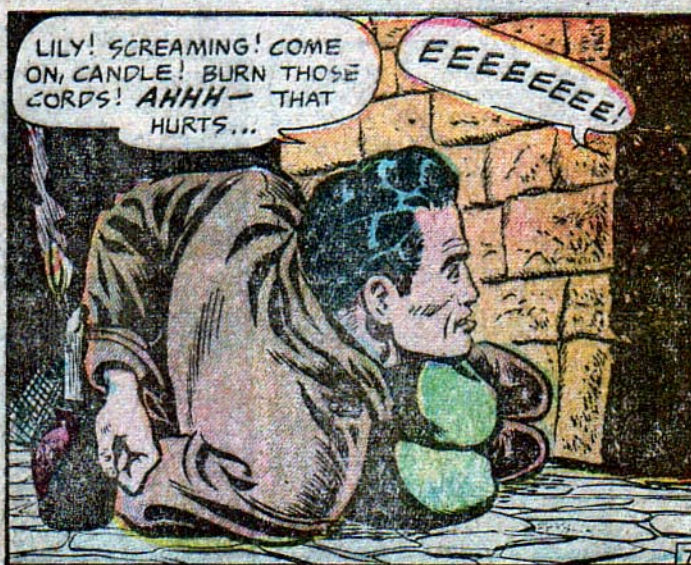








LATER, IN A DUNGEON IN THE TAVERN...







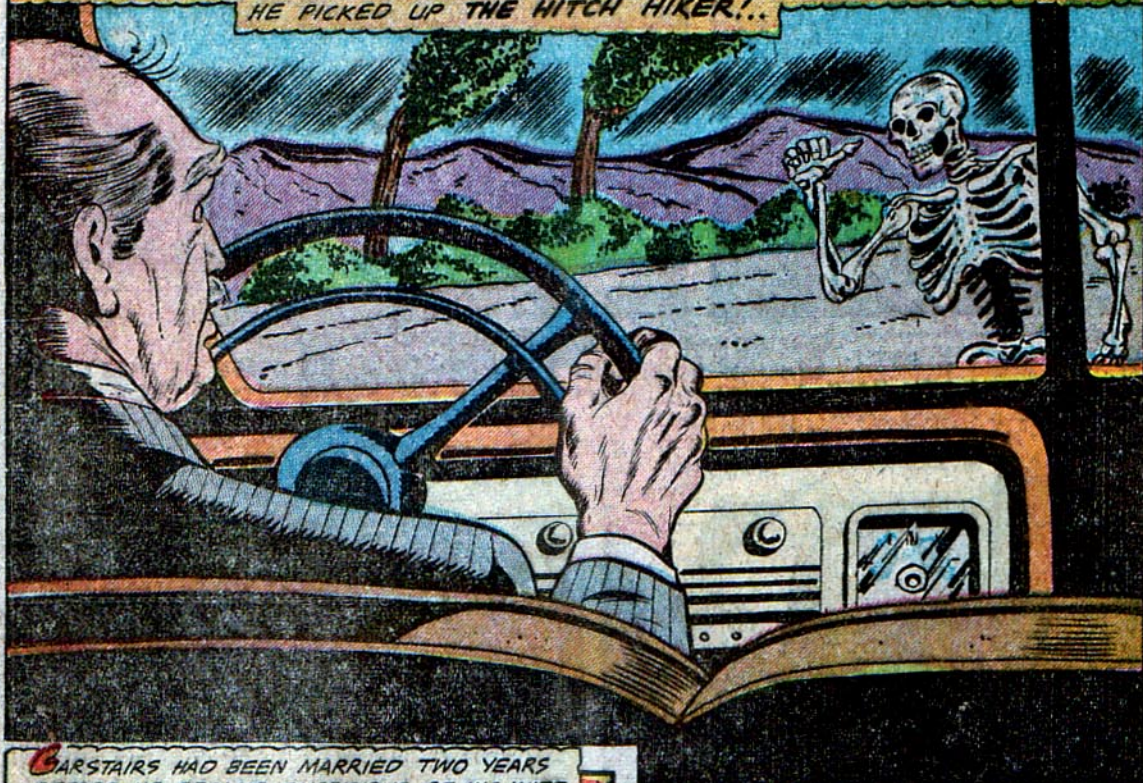






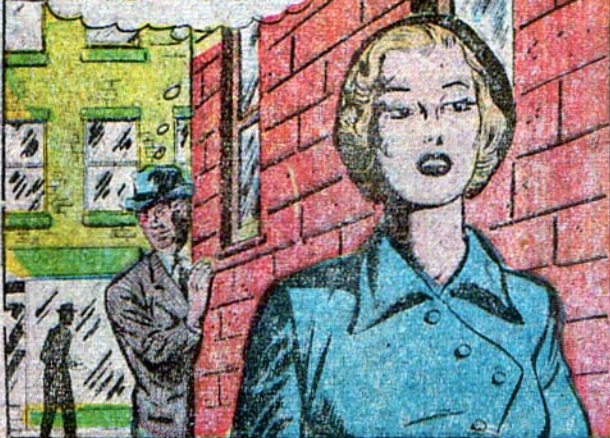
# Death Thumbs A Ride

EVER WONDER WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO KNOW THE DATE OF YOUR OWN DEATH, DOWN TO THE DAY AND THE HOUR? ALEX CARSTAIRS DID, AND HE WRITHED AND WRITHED AND TWISTED LIKE A RABBIT AT THE MERCY OF A FERRET, TRYING TO SCHEME SOME WAY TO CHEAT THE GRIM REAPER! ALMOST DID IT, TOO, UNTIL HE MADE ONE FATAL MISTAKE! HE PICKED UP THE HITCH HIKER!...



CARSTAIRS HAD BEEN MARRIED TWO YEARS BEFORE HE BECAME SUSPICIOUS OF HIS WIFE AND HIS BEST FRIEND! ONE NIGHT...

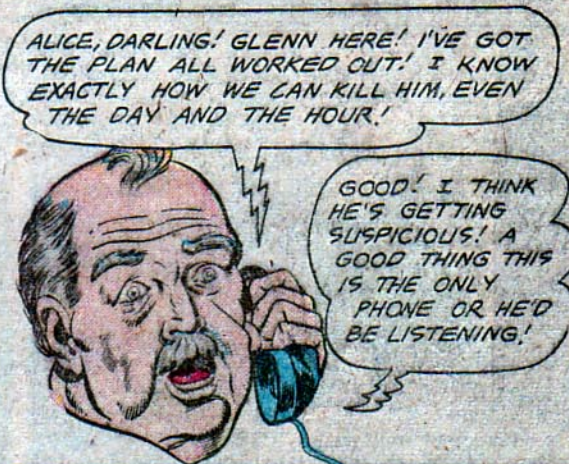
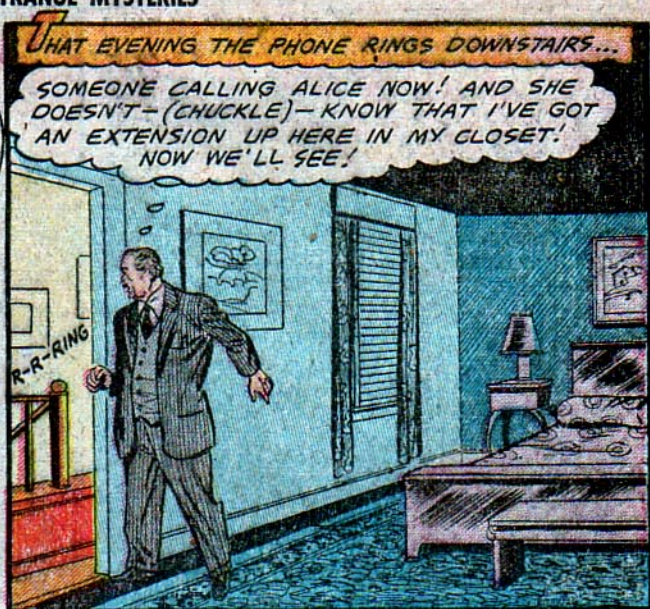
MY SUSPICIONS WERE RIGHT! ALICE SAID SHE WAS GOING TO THE MOVIES, BUT SHE'S HEADING FOR GLENN PARKER'S PLACE!



SO THAT'S IT! WHILE SHE THINKS I'M WORKING LATE AT THE OFFICE SHE CARRIES ON WITH GLENN! BUT I'LL SHOW THEM YET!



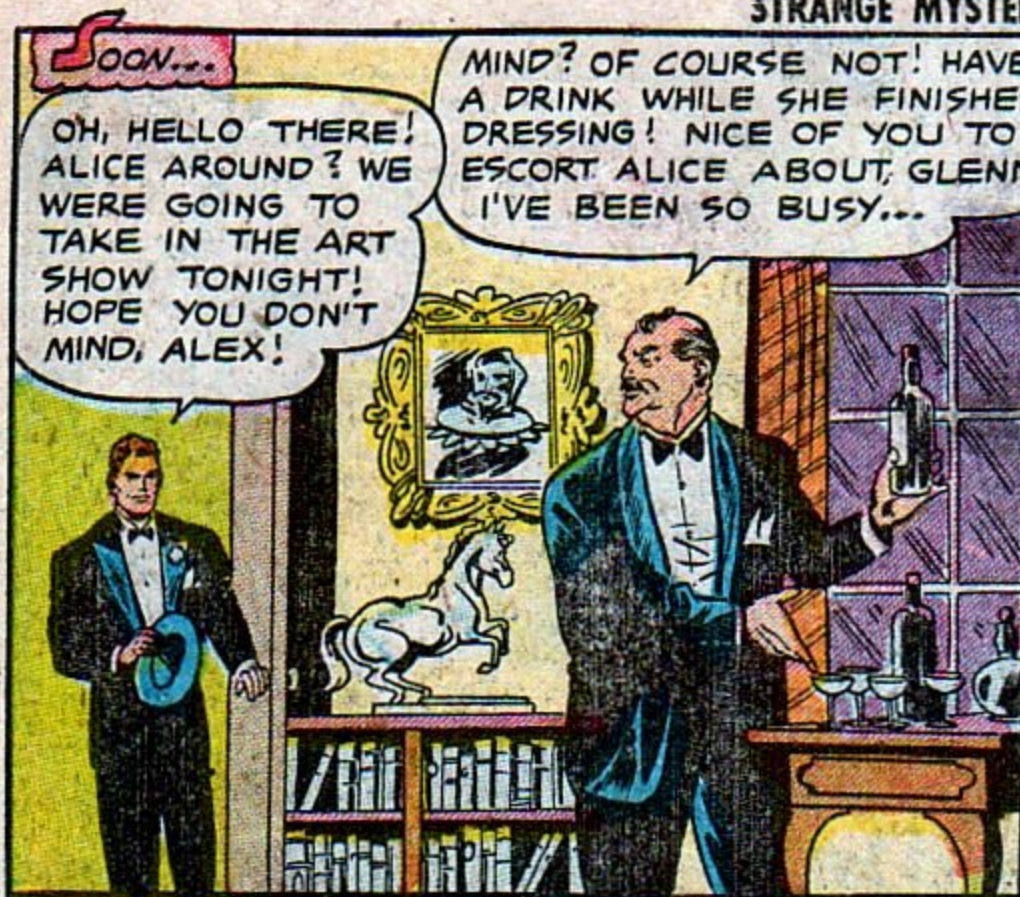












**SOON...**  
OH, HELLO THERE! ALICE AROUND? WE WERE GOING TO TAKE IN THE ART SHOW TONIGHT! HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, ALEX!

MIND? OF COURSE NOT! HAVE A DRINK WHILE SHE FINISHES DRESSING! NICE OF YOU TO ESCORT ALICE ABOUT, GLENN! I'VE BEEN SO BUSY...



EVERYTHING GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN— MY PLAN! HE'LL NEVER SEE EIGHT O'CLOCK!



THERE YOU ARE! LET'S DRINK TO— (CHUCKLE)— ALICE'S HEALTH!

OF COURSE!

SOME-THING QUEER ABOUT HIM TONIGHT!



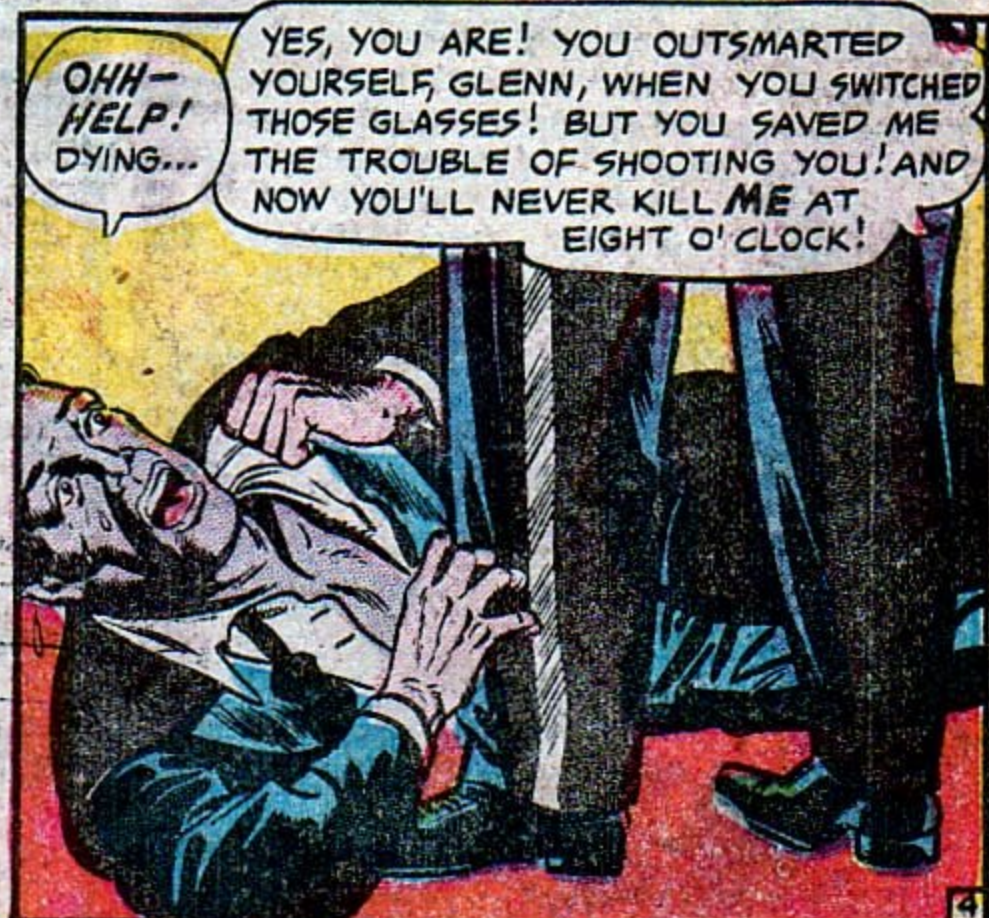
SOMETHING STIRS IN THE MIND OF THE WOULD-BE MURDERER...

I'LL SWITCH THEM! JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE! SOMEHOW HE SEEMS TOO HAPPY!



**BUT...**  
UHHHH—MY THROAT, STOMACH ON FIRE! Y-YOU! POISONED...

YES, GLENN! POISON!



OHH—HELP! DYING...

YES, YOU ARE! YOU OUTSMARTED YOURSELF, GLENN, WHEN YOU SWITCHED THOSE GLASSES! BUT YOU SAVED ME THE TROUBLE OF SHOOTING YOU! AND NOW YOU'LL NEVER KILL ME AT EIGHT O'CLOCK!



# STRANGE MYSTERIES

NOW FOR ANOTHER BURIAL AND THEN I'LL BE OFF! ALL MY PLANS ARE MADE, ALL MY MONEY PACKED AND READY WITH MY CLOTHES! I'LL NEVER COME BACK TO THIS HOUSE AGAIN!



THEY'LL BE DISCOVERED SOONER OR LATER, I SUPPOSE, BUT I DON'T CARE! I'LL BE IN MEXICO WHERE—(CHUCKLE)—MY LOVING WIFE WAS GOING WITH GLENN! ONLY I'LL BE ALIVE!



AND BEFORE LONG...

THERE, EVERYTHING LOCKED UP! I CAN BE ON MY WAY NOW! IT WILL BE DAYS BEFORE ANYONE SUSPECTS THAT MY WIFE AND I AREN'T ON A VACATION!



I MADE GOOD TIME! HERE I AM ON MY WAY AND IT STILL LACKS A FEW MINUTES TO EIGHT. HAH-HAH—THEIR PLANS SURE DID GO WRONG!



SUDDENLY...

A HITCH HIKER! SURE PICKED A LOVELY ROAD! BUT I'LL STOP! I FEEL LIKE HELPING SOMEONE TONIGHT! I'VE BEEN—(CHUCKLE)—PRETTY LUCKY MYSELF!



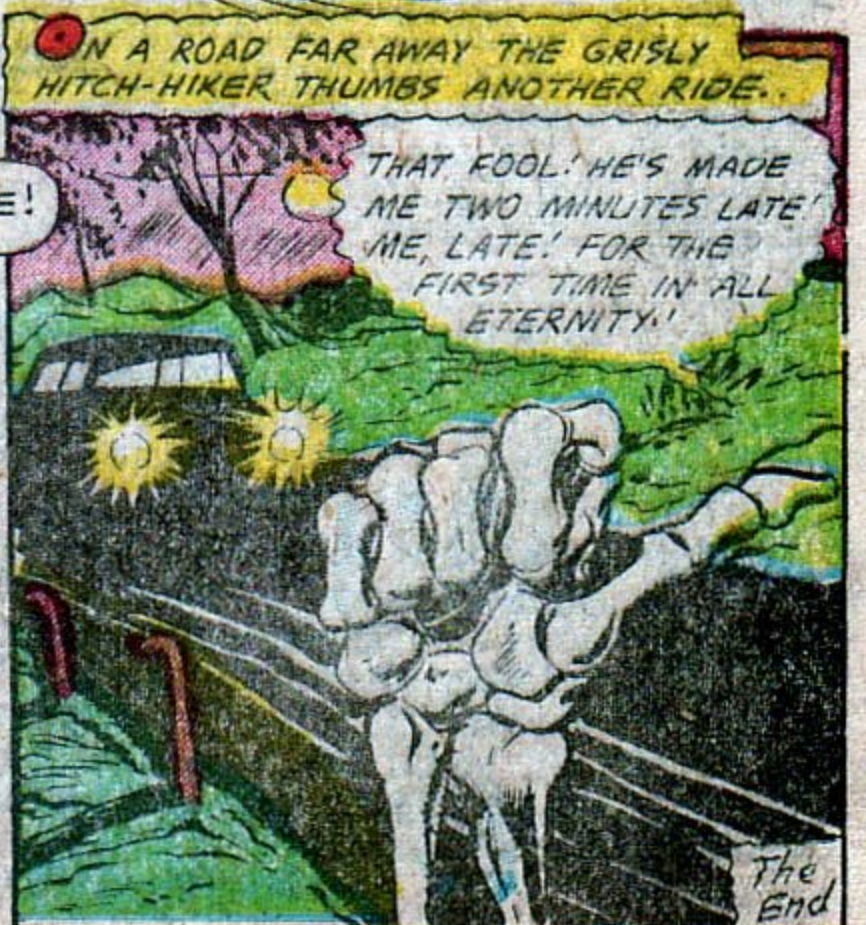
COME ON, GET IN!

YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE, MR. CARSTAIRS! I EXPECTED YOU PRECISELY AT EIGHT!





# STRANGE MYSTERIES





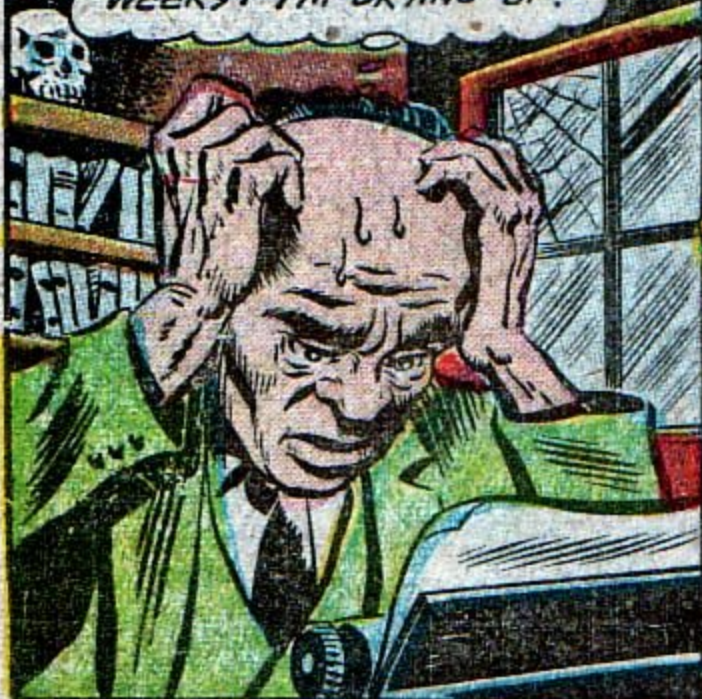
# NIGHT of HORROR

**H**IS BUSINESS WAS HORROR—SO ONE EVENING HE WANDERED INTO A NIGHTMARE FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE! THE LITTLE MAN RAN AND RAN AND RAN, ONLY TO FIND THAT HE WAS ON A TREADMILL OF TERROR!



**M**EEET HORACE WOLTEY...

BAH! I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A HORROR-STORY WRITER AND I HAVEN'T HAD AN IDEA FOR WEEKS! I'M DRYING UP!



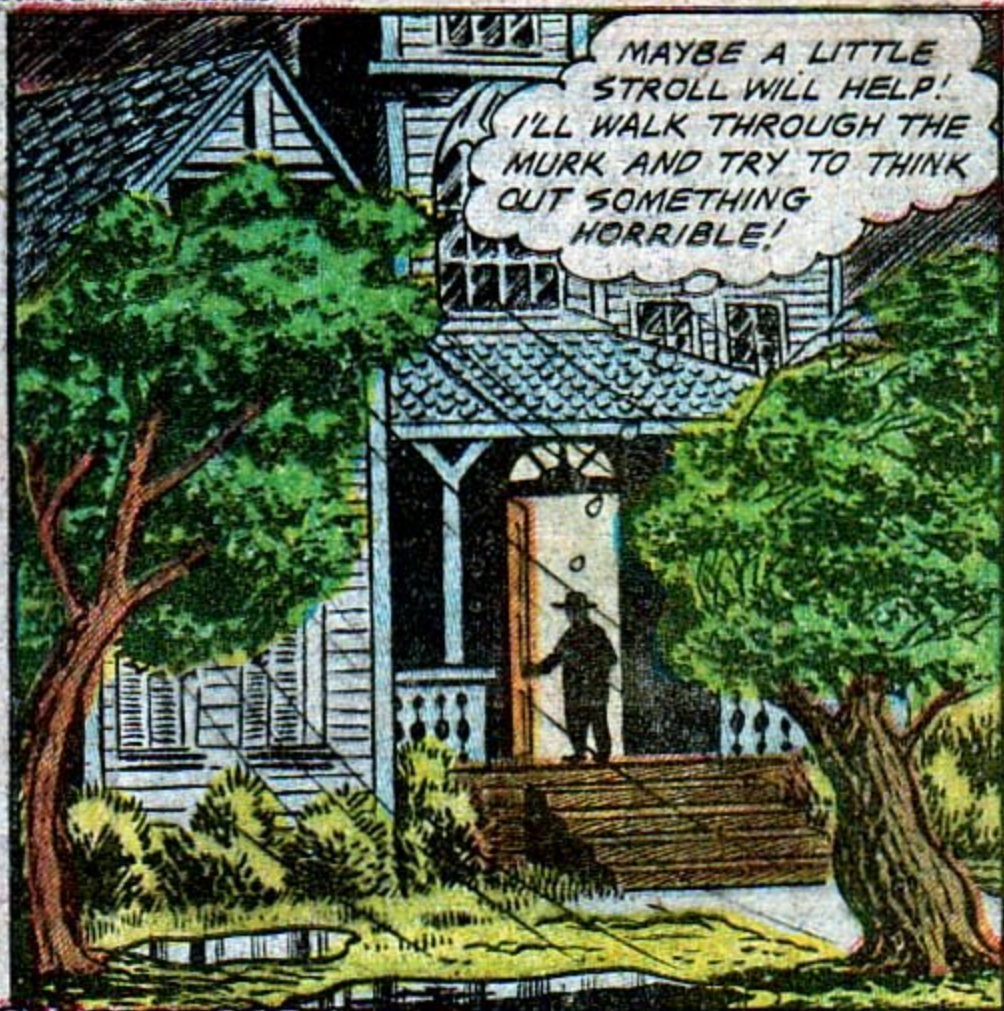
MY BOOKS, ALL OF THEM! I HAD IT THEN, BUT NOW MY PUBLISHERS ARE GETTING IMPATIENT! MY NEW BOOK IS MONTHS OVERDUE! I MUST DO SOMETHING!







HAH! A MISERABLE NIGHT! DARK AND STORMING! NIGHTS LIKE THIS USED TO GIVE ME GREAT INSPIRATION!



MAYBE A LITTLE  
STROLL WILL HELP!  
I'LL WALK THROUGH THE  
MURK AND TRY TO THINK  
OUT SOMETHING  
HORRIBLE!

**H**OURS LATER...



IT WAS RIGHT HERE - (SIGH) - THAT I GOT THE IDEA FOR THE DEMON BRIDE! THAT WAS A STORY! OH, FOR THE GOOD OLD DAYS!

HMMM—I'VE NEVER STOOPED TO CHEATING, BUT NOW I'M DESPERATE! MAYBE I CAN STEAL AN IDEA!



DOUBLE HORROR  
FEATURE TONIGHT

ONE,  
PLEASE!

**INSIDE THE GLOOMY  
LITTLE THEATER...**

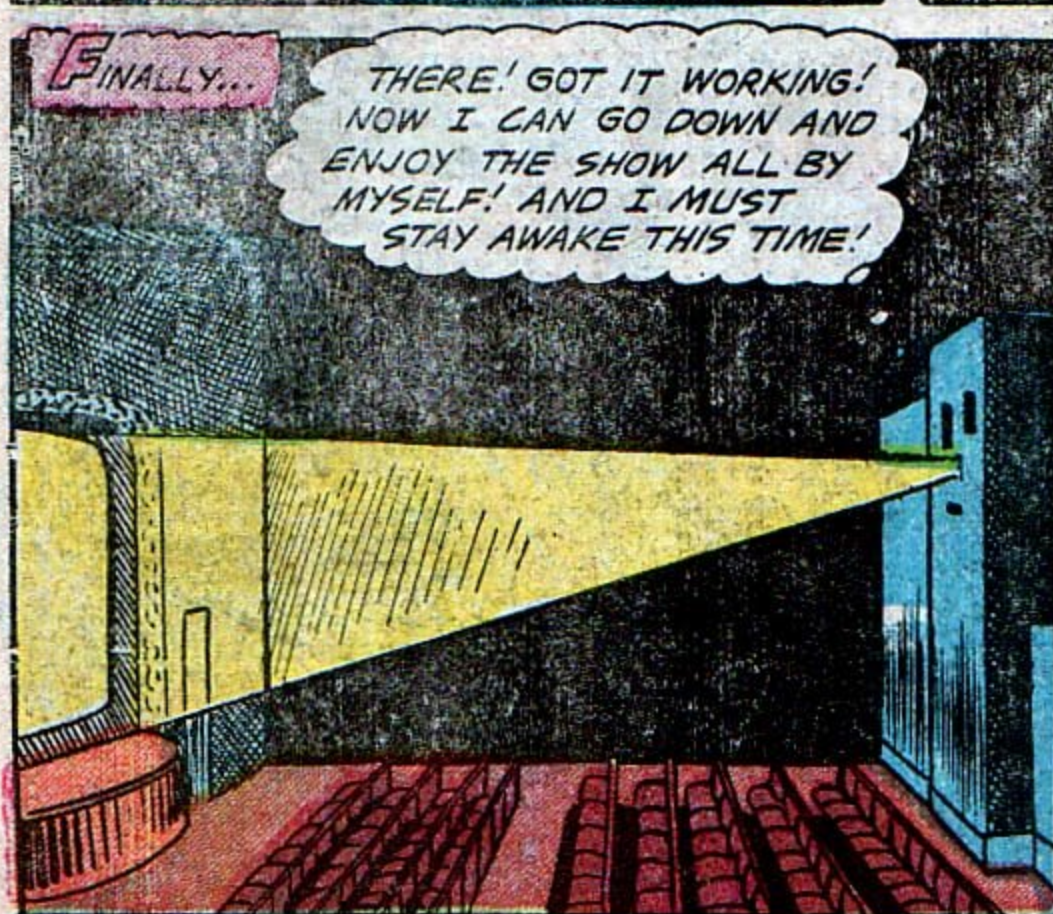
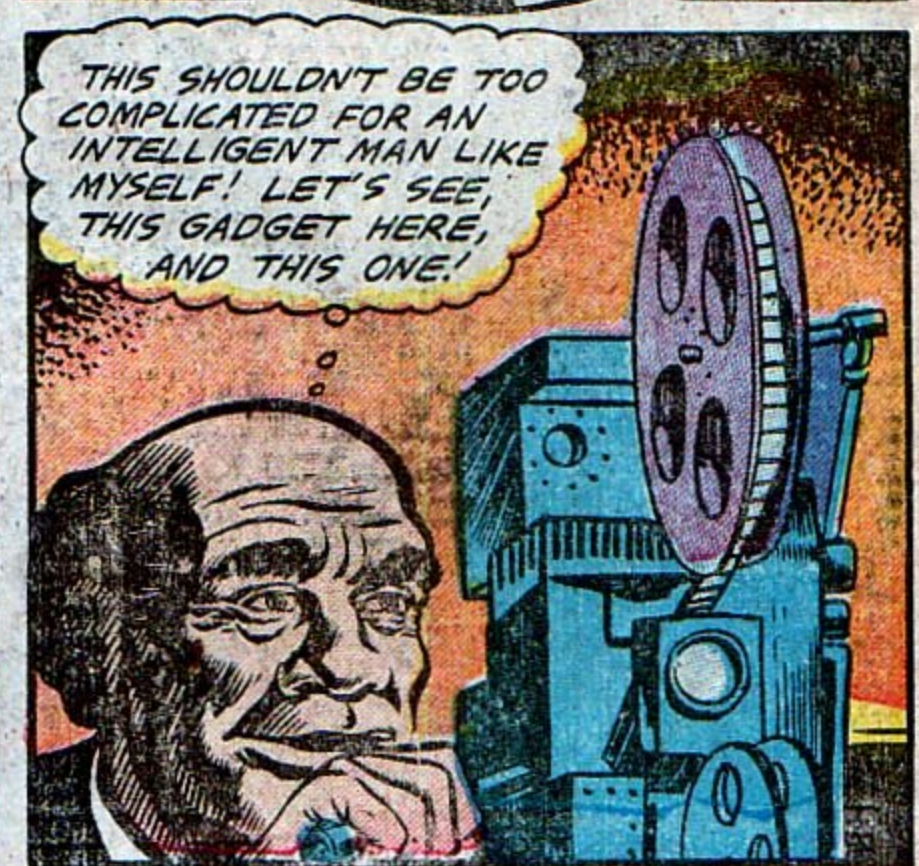
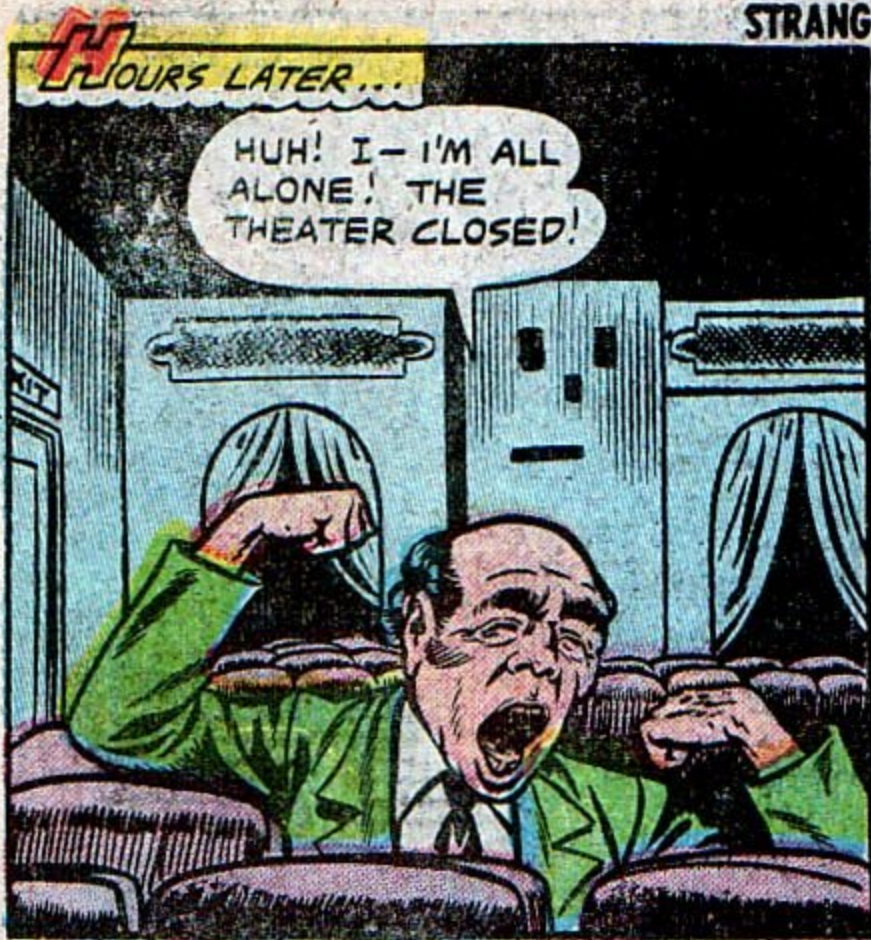


LOOKS LIKE THE SAME OLD STUFF! MONSTERS, GHOULS, I'VE DONE THEM ALL! BUT I MIGHT AS WELL WATCH IT!

**B**UT SOON HE DOZES OFF...













THE LITTLE AUTHOR OF HORROR STORIES FINDS HIMSELF, INCREDIBLY A PART OF THE HORROR MOVIE...

I'M R-REALLY IN THE PICTURE!  
N-NO! DON'T KILL ME! PLEASE!  
YAAAAAA—



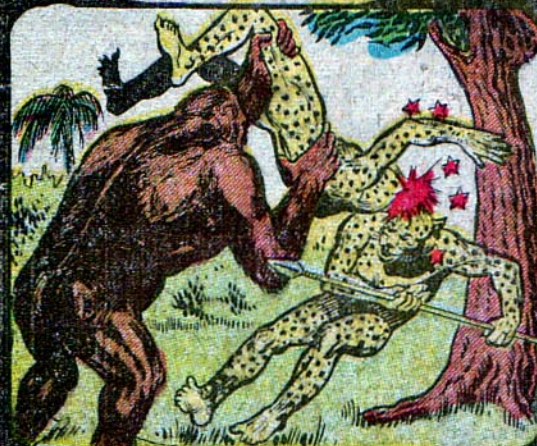
THE GORILLA! HE'S GOING TO KILL THE LEOPARD MEN! I REMEMBER THE PLOT NOW! THEY FIGHT AND...

THE GORILLA, SLAVERING AT THE MOUTH, TEARS THE LEOPARD MEN TO PIECES!



HE'S A TREMENDOUS RED-EYED KILLER BRUTE! AFTER HE KILLS THEM HE— HE—

B-BITES OFF THE HEAD OF THE P-PRISONER! ME! EEEEE—







HUH! IT'S OVER! THEY'RE ALL GONE! THAT AWFUL GORILLA, THE LEOPARD MEN! BUT IF THEY COME BACK...



LET ME OUT! SAVE ME, SOMEBODY! HELP! CAN'T ANYONE—(SOB)—HEAR ME? PLEASE—THEY'LL COME BACK, I KNOW THEY WILL! HELP!



T-THANK GOODNESS! D-DON'T LET THEM GET ME! PROTECT ME! GORILLAS AND THOSE LEOPARDS...

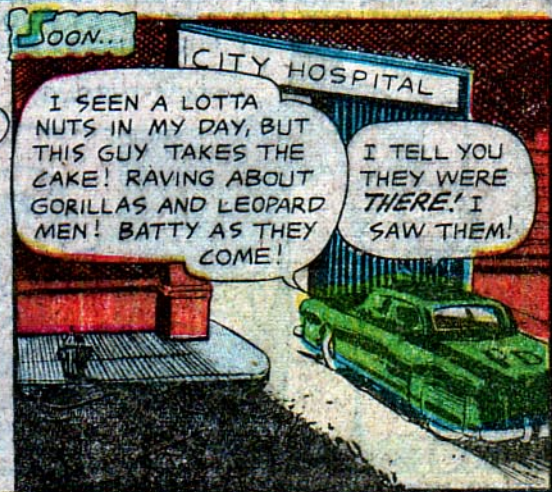
LOOKS LIKE A HOSPITAL CASE, MIKE!

HUH!



SURE! I'LL FIND THE POWER BREAK! MUST BE IN HERE SOMEWHERE, THEN WE'LL HAVE ELECTRICITY!

H-HURRY! THE GORILLA!



I'VE SEEN A LOTTA NUTS IN MY DAY, BUT THIS GUY TAKES THE CAKE! RAVING ABOUT GORILLAS AND LEOPARD MEN! BATTY AS THEY COME!

I TELL YOU THEY WERE THERE! I SAW THEM!



ALL YOURS, DOC!

NO! I'M NOT CRAZY! GIVE ME A TYPEWRITER!

TAKE IT EASY, MAC!

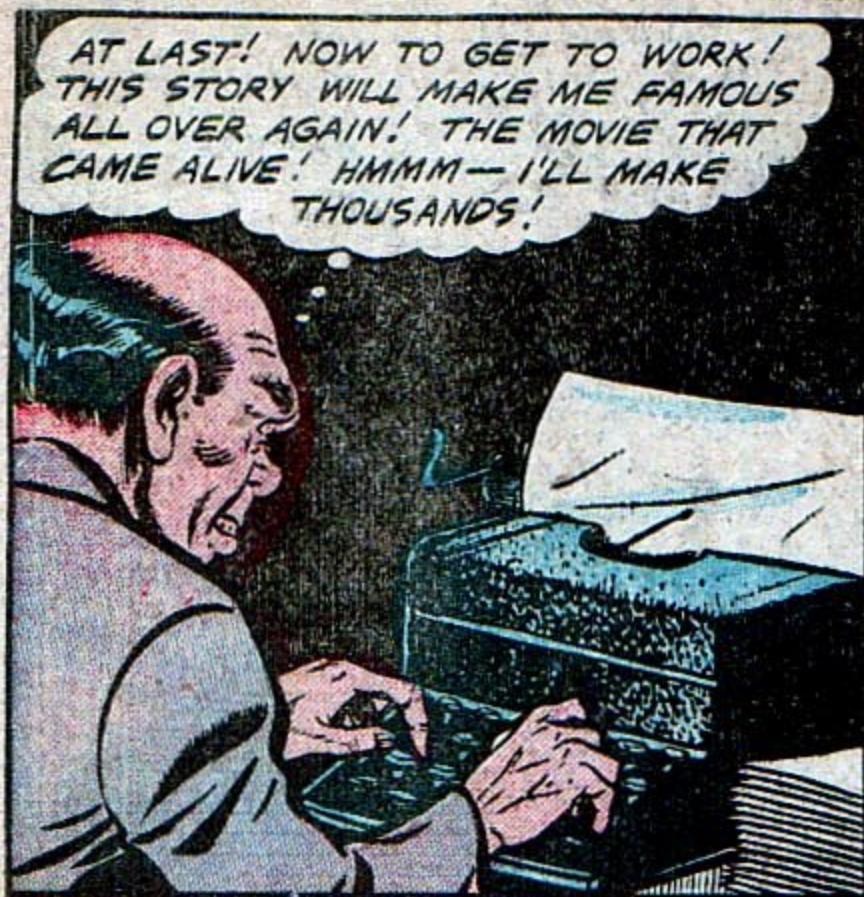
A TYPEWRITER HE WANTS!



I'VE GOT TO HAVE A TYPEWRITER! THIS EXPERIENCE WILL MAKE A WONDERFUL STORY! IT'S TRUE! I MUST WRITE IT AT ONCE! GIVE ME A TYPEWRITER!

HMMM... GUESS IT WON'T DO ANY HARM AT THAT!





AT LAST! NOW TO GET TO WORK! THIS STORY WILL MAKE ME FAMOUS ALL OVER AGAIN! THE MOVIE THAT CAME ALIVE! HMMM—I'LL MAKE THOUSANDS!



DAY FOLLOWS DAY...

HE'S QUITE HAPPY, DOCTOR! AND MOST CONVINCING! SOME-TIMES I ALMOST BELIEVE HIM!

HE REALLY IS A WRITER, YOU KNOW!

ALMOST DONE!



UNTIL ONE EVENING...

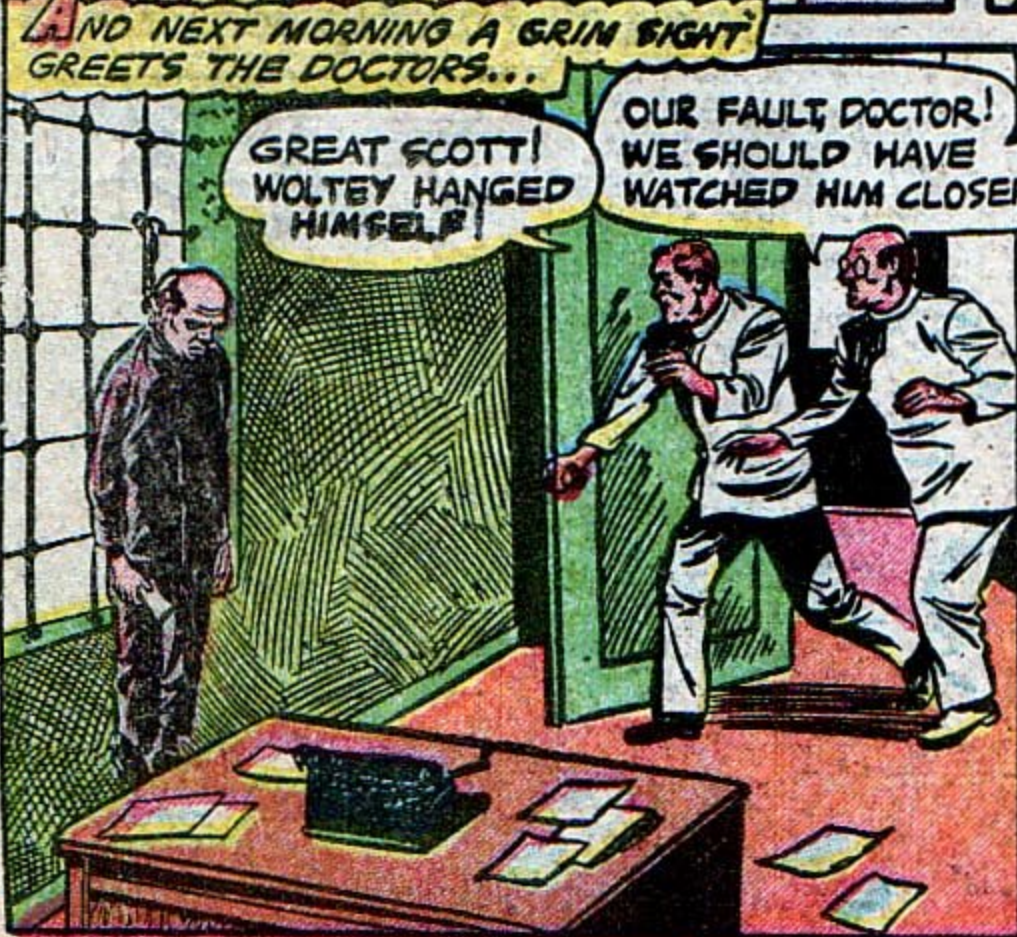
PACKAGE FOR YOU, MR. WOLTEY! AND THIS LETTER CAME TOO!

YES—YES! GIVE IT TO ME! IT MUST BE THE CHECK FROM MY PUBLISHERS! HAH—I SHOWED THEM I WASN'T THROUGH!



BUT AS HE READS...

NO! THEY CAN'T! THE FOOLS—FOOLS! SENT ME A REJECTION! TURNED DOWN MY MASTERPIECE! AND—THEY SAY—OH, HA—HA—HA—HEE—HEEEEE—

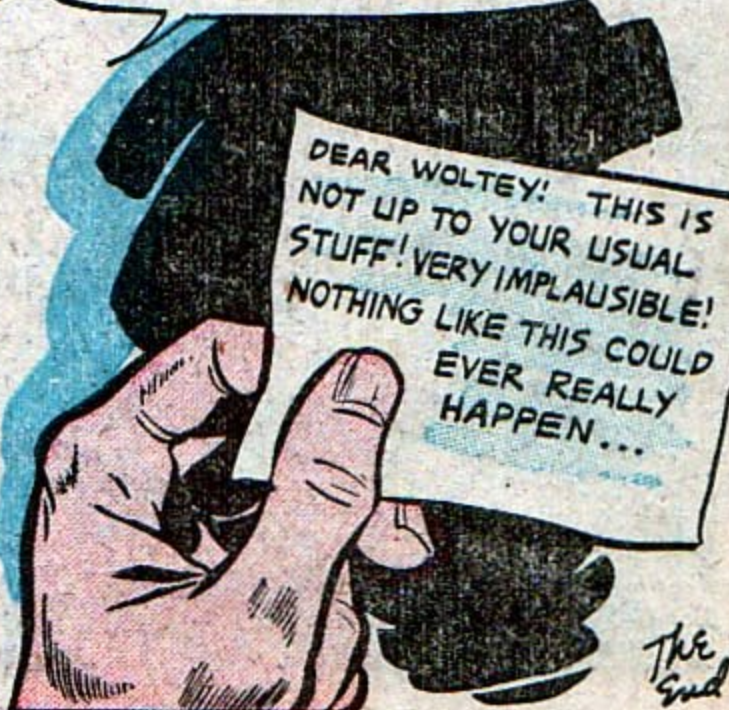


AND NEXT MORNING A GRIM SIGHT GREET'S THE DOCTORS...

GREAT SCOTT! WOLTEY HANGED HIMSELF!

OUR FAULT, DOCTOR! WE SHOULD HAVE WATCHED HIM CLOSER!

SOME KIND OF PUBLISHER'S LETTER! OH, A REJECTION SLIP! POOR DEVIL—THEY TURNED DOWN HIS BOOK!



DEAR WOLTEY! THIS IS NOT UP TO YOUR USUAL STUFF! VERY IMPLAUSIBLE! NOTHING LIKE THIS COULD EVER REALLY HAPPEN...

The End